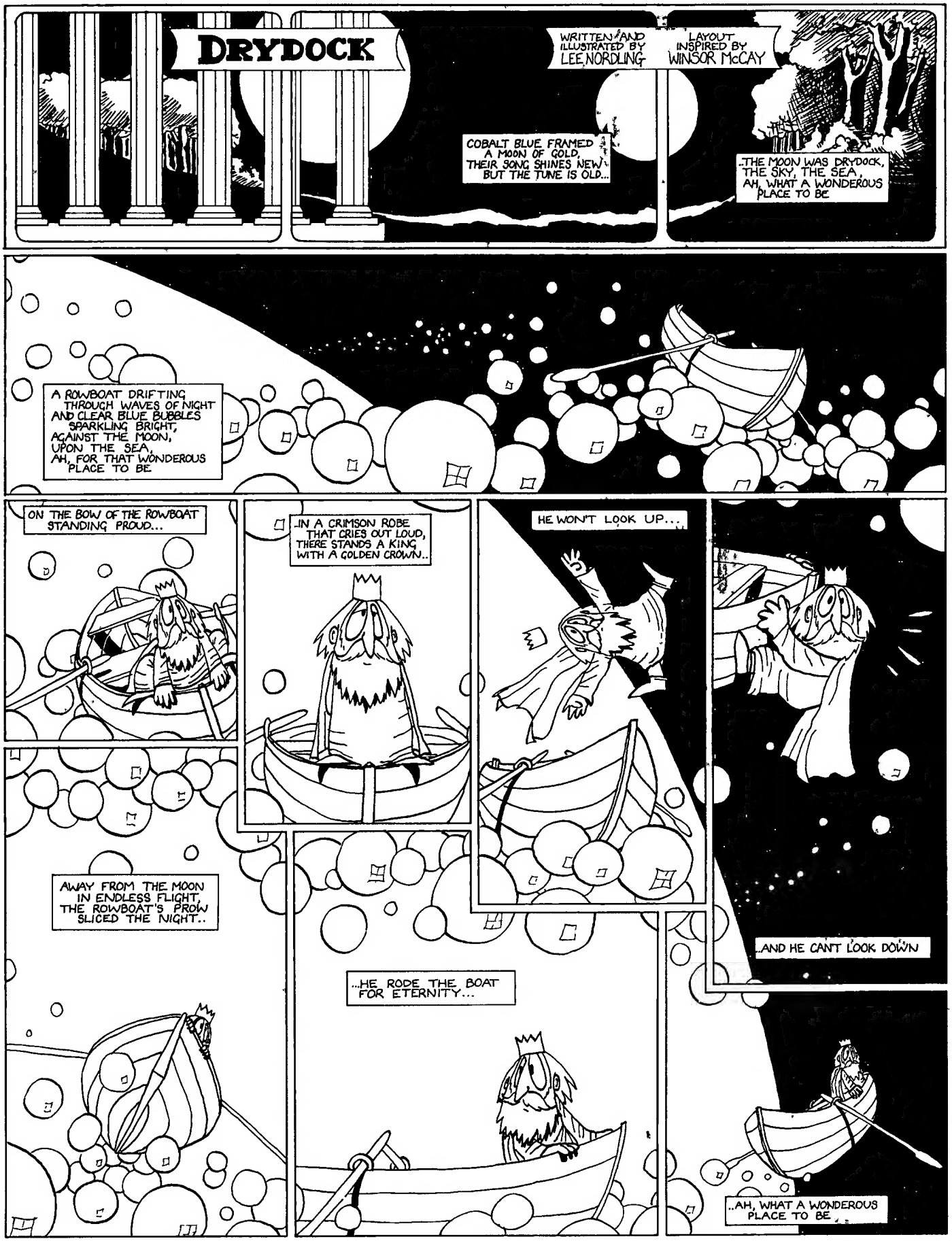
DRYDOCK
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY LEE NORDLING
LAYOUT INSPIRED BY WINSOR McCAY
COBALT BLUE FRAMED A MOON OF GOLD, THEIR SONG SHINES NEW BUT THE TUNE IS OLD...
..THE MOON WAS DRYDOCK, THE SKY, THE SEA, AH, WHAT A WONDEROUS PLACE TO BE
A ROWBOAT DRIFTING THROUGH WAVES OF NIGHT AND CLEAR BLUE BUBBLES SPARKLING BRIGHT, AGAINST THE MOON, UPON THE SEA, AH, FOR THAT WONDEROUS PLACE TO BE
ON THE BOW OF THE ROWBOAT STANDING PROUD...
..IN A CRIMSON ROBE THAT CRIES OUT LOUD, THERE STANDS A KING WITH A GOLDEN CROWN..
HE WON'T LOOK UP...
..AND HE CAN'T LOOK DOWN
AWAY FROM THE MOON IN ENDLESS FLIGHT, THE ROWBOAT'S PROW SLICED THE NIGHT..
..HE RODE THE BOAT FOR ETERNITY...
..AH, WHAT A WONDEROUS PLACE TO BE.